



THE FORTNIGHTLY
FOR CHILDREN
FROM THE HOUSE OF
AMAR CHITRA KATHA

MOUNTAIN-OF-NO-RETURN

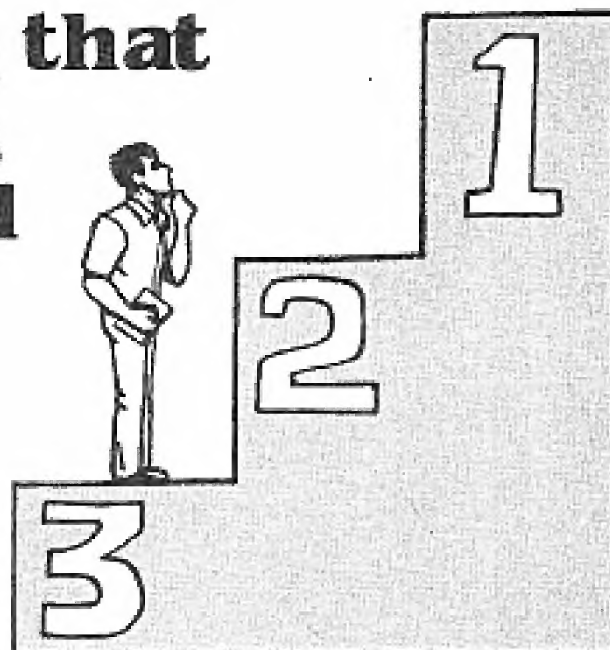


MEET THE
CHEETAH

REFRACTION
OF LIGHT



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MOUNTAIN-OF-NO-RETURN

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Illustrations: Ram Waeerker

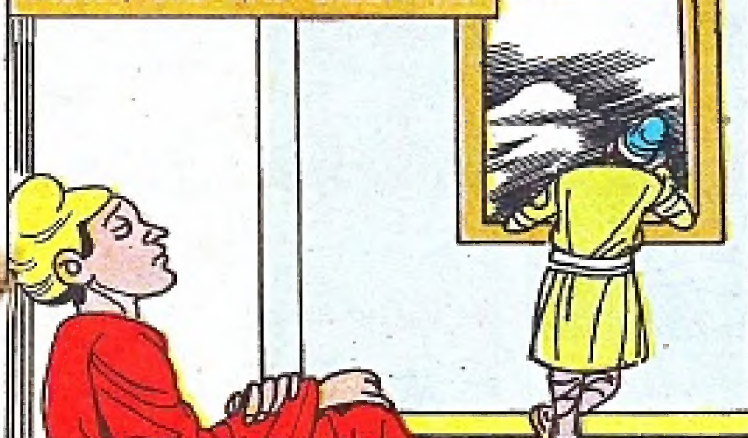
ICHIRO AND CHIRO WERE TWO BROTHERS. THEY WORKED HARD ALL DAY IN THEIR FIELDS.



IN THE EVENINGS, THEY WERE WELCOMED HOME WITH A SMILE BY THEIR DEAR OLD MOTHER — SUMI.



BUT, LATELY, ICHIRO AND CHIRO HAD GROWN SAD AND SILENT...



...AND THEY STOOD OFTEN AT THE WINDOW, STARING OUT AT A DISTANT, MIST-SHROUDED MOUNTAIN.

IT WAS TO THIS MOUNTAIN THAT ALL ELDERS, WHEN THEY REACHED THE AGE OF 70, WERE BROUGHT BY THEIR SONS TO BE ABANDONED IN THE HARSH SNOW.



THIS WAS THE LAW THE GREAT LORD OF THEIR LAND HAD ESTABLISHED. IT WAS BELIEVED THAT WHEN OLD PEOPLE LOST THEIR FACULTIES AND STRENGTH, THEY BECAME A BURDEN TO THEIR FAMILIES AND ON SOCIETY.

THIS LAW FORGOT THAT ELDERS COULD PASS ON TO THEIR CHILDREN, THEIR WISDOM AND EXPERIENCE GATHERED OVER THE YEARS.



AND ONE EVENING, SUMI TURNED TO HER SONS AND SPOKE —

MY SONS, SEE THE FULL MOON IS RISING. I AM 70 YEARS OLD TODAY... SO IN ACCORDANCE WITH THE LAW OF THIS LAND...



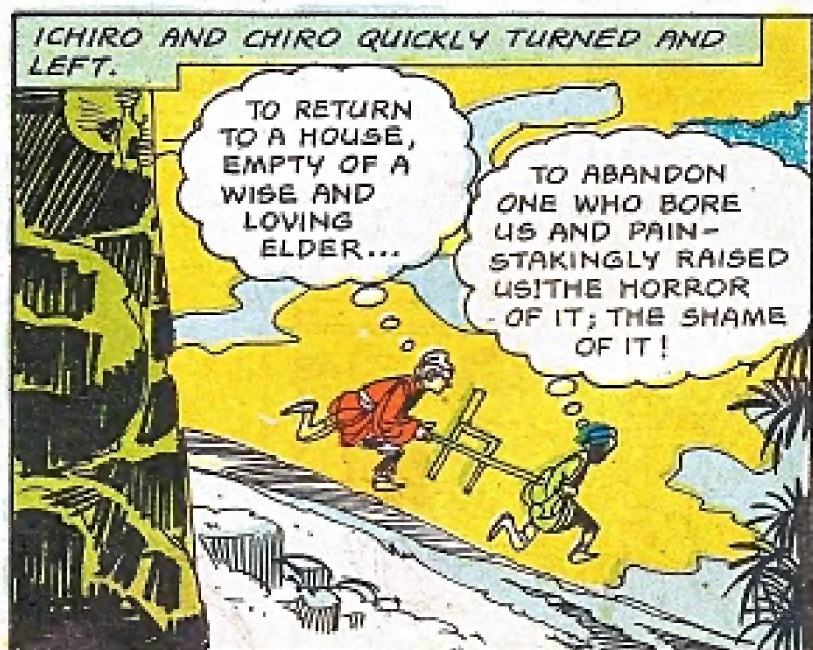
... YOU MUST TAKE ME TOMORROW TO THE MOUNTAIN-OF-NO-RETURN.





CAN ONE FIGHT THE LAW, MY CHILDREN?

NONE COULD...



IT HAD BECOME DARK AND HAD BEGUN TO SNOW. AND RASHLY, THE BROTHERS DECIDED TO TAKE A SHORT CUT DOWN THE MOUNTAIN.



BUT, SUDDENLY, THE SNOWFLAKES, THICKENING AND INCREASING, TURNED INTO A RAGING BLIZZARD.



AND IN DESPERATION, THE BROTHERS RAN BACK UP THE MOUNTAIN.



SHE WAS BEHIND A CLUMP OF BUSHES, ALREADY HALF-FROZEN AND CLOSE TO DEATH, BUT SUMI REVIVED...



ICHIRO AND CHIRO PLACED HER AGAIN ON THE CHAIR-SEAT, AND SOON —



...AND BACK HOME.



ICHIRO AND CHIRO HID SUMI AT THE BACK OF THEIR HUT, SO THAT THE VILLAGERS AND LAW-KEEPERS MIGHT NOT SEE HER.



ONE DAY, THE GREAT LORD OF THE LAND SUMMONED THE MALE MEMBERS OF ALL FAMILIES.

I WANT YOU TO PERFORM SOME TASKS FOR ME. THOSE WHO FAIL WILL BE HEAVILY FINED.

THE FIRST TASK IS: BRING ME A ROPE OF ASHES.

ROPE...?

...OF ...
OF ASHES?

ICHIRO AND CHIRO TOOK THIS STRANGE TASK TO SUMI, WHO LAUGHED.

THAT IS EASY! SMEAR SALT-WATER HEAVILY ON A ROPE; LAY IT ON A METAL SHEET... AND SET IT ON FIRE.

THE ROPE WILL BURN TO LOOSE ASHES, BUT THE SALT WILL KEEP THE ASHES TOGETHER...

... AND THE NEXT DAY AT COURT —

TASK ACCOMPLISHED! EXCELLENT! WHAT ARE YOUR NAMES?

ICHIRO AND CHIRO, SIRE.

WELL DONE...! AS FOR THE REST OF YOU WHO HAVE FAILED, YOU KNOW THE PENALTY.

NOW FOR MY SECOND TASK: BRING ME A CONCH-SHELL WITH A THREAD PASSING THROUGH IT.

AND THE OTHER VILLAGERS PAID THEIR FINES.

SUMI HAD A SOLUTION TO THAT TOO! THE FIRST STEP WAS TO CATCH AN ANT...

...FASTEN A THREAD TO IT AND LET IT ENTER THE CONCH-SHELL FROM THE HOLE AT THE TOP.

THEN PLACE SOME GRAINS OF RICE AT THE MOUTH OF THE CONCH.

ATTRACTED BY THE RICE, THE ANT WILL WIND ITS WAY THROUGH THE CONCH, BRINGING THE THREAD WITH IT.

AND HOW DELIGHTED THE GREAT LORD WAS WITH IT!

THE THIRD TASK WAS TO FIND WHICH WAS THE STEM END AND WHICH THE ROOT END OF A BAMBOO POLE. SUMI'S ANSWER WAS DEMONSTRATED AT COURT.

IMMERSE THE POLE IN WATER; THE END THAT FLOATS IS THE STEM AND THE END THAT SINKS, THE ROOT.

WONDERFUL! YOU'VE DONE IT THIS TIME TOO, MY BOYS.

THE OTHER VILLAGERS WERE AGAIN FINED.

BRING ME A DRUM THAT WILL SOUND WITHOUT BEING BEATEN.

THE BOYS WENT HOME AND TOLD SUMI ABOUT THIS NEW TASK THE GREAT LORD HAD SET THEM. BUT AFTER SOME THOUGHT, SUMI LAUGHED.

TAKE THE BOTTOM OFF A PICKLE JAR SO THAT IT IS OPEN AT BOTH ENDS.

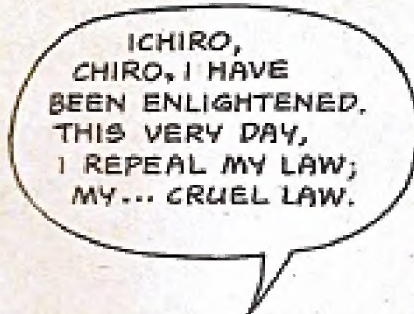


AND WHEN THE GREAT LORD CURIOUSLY PICKED UP THIS STRANGE-LOOKING DRUM, THE BEES INSIDE, BEING DISTURBED, BEGAN TO FLY ABOUT, HITTING THEMSELVES AGAINST THE LEATHER, AND...

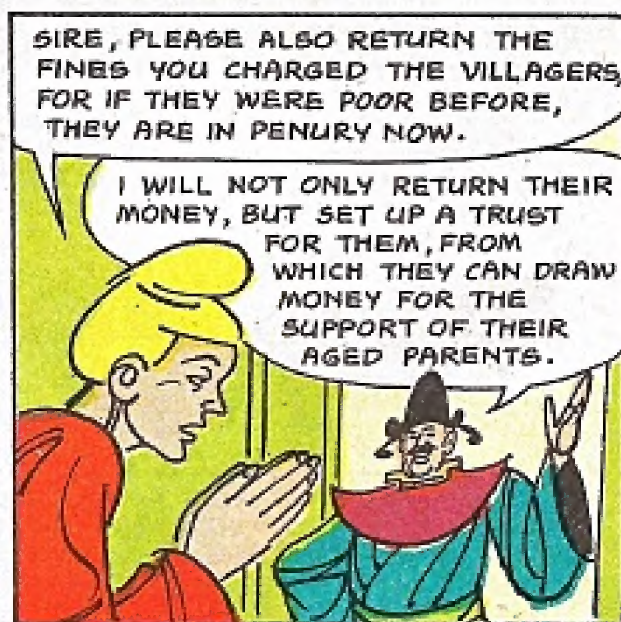




... A FULL
PARDON!
HA, HA, HA!

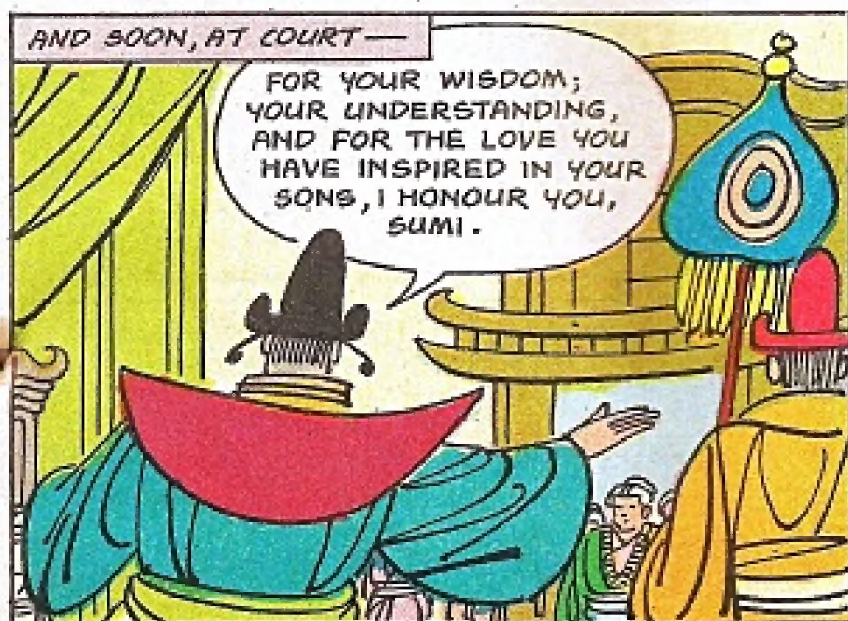


ICHIRO,
CHIRO, I HAVE
BEEN ENLIGHTENED.
THIS VERY DAY,
I REPEAL MY LAW;
MY... CRUEL LAW.



SIRE, PLEASE ALSO RETURN THE
FINES YOU CHARGED THE VILLAGERS,
FOR IF THEY WERE POOR BEFORE,
THEY ARE IN PENURY NOW.

I WILL NOT ONLY RETURN THEIR
MONEY, BUT SET UP A TRUST
FOR THEM, FROM
WHICH THEY CAN DRAW
MONEY FOR THE
SUPPORT OF THEIR
AGED PARENTS.

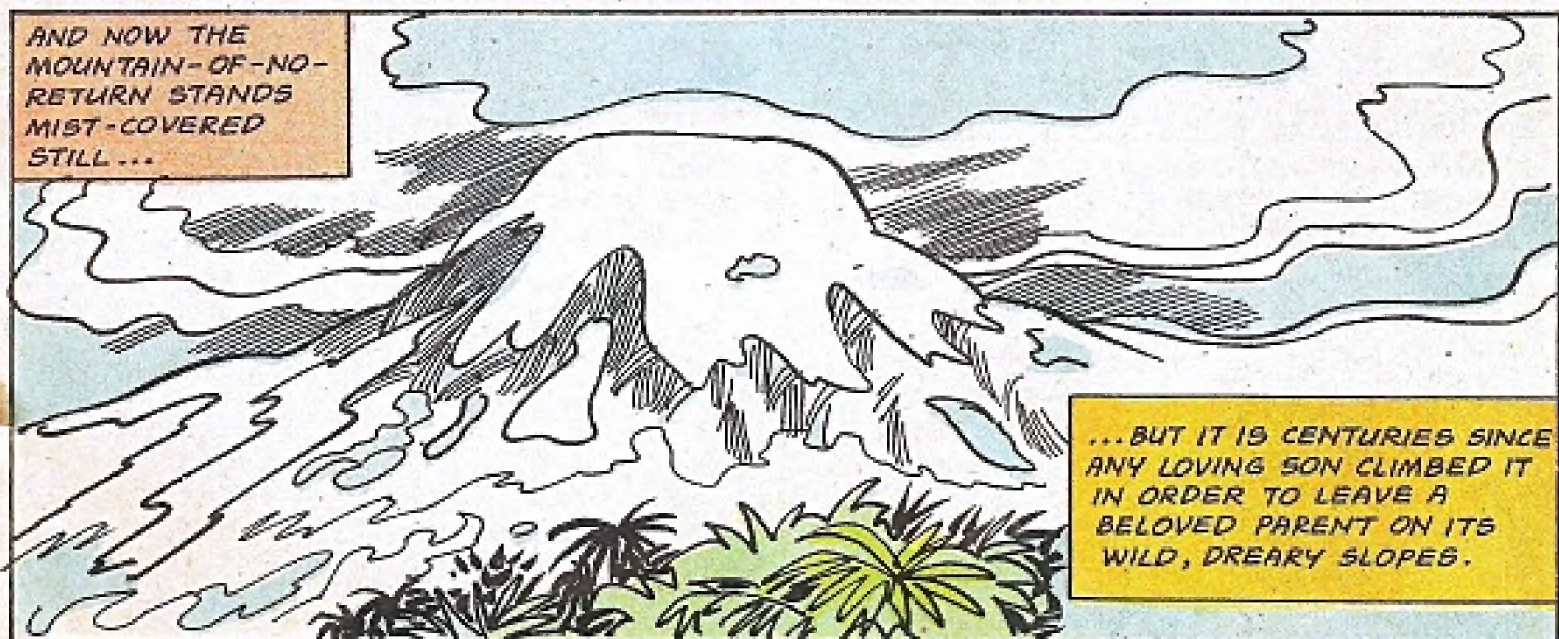


AND SOON, AT COURT—

FOR YOUR WISDOM;
YOUR UNDERSTANDING,
AND FOR THE LOVE YOU
HAVE INSPIRED IN YOUR
SONS, I HONOUR YOU,
SUMI.



YOU AND YOUR SONS
SHALL BE MY ROYAL
ADVISERS. IN THE
YEARS TO COME.



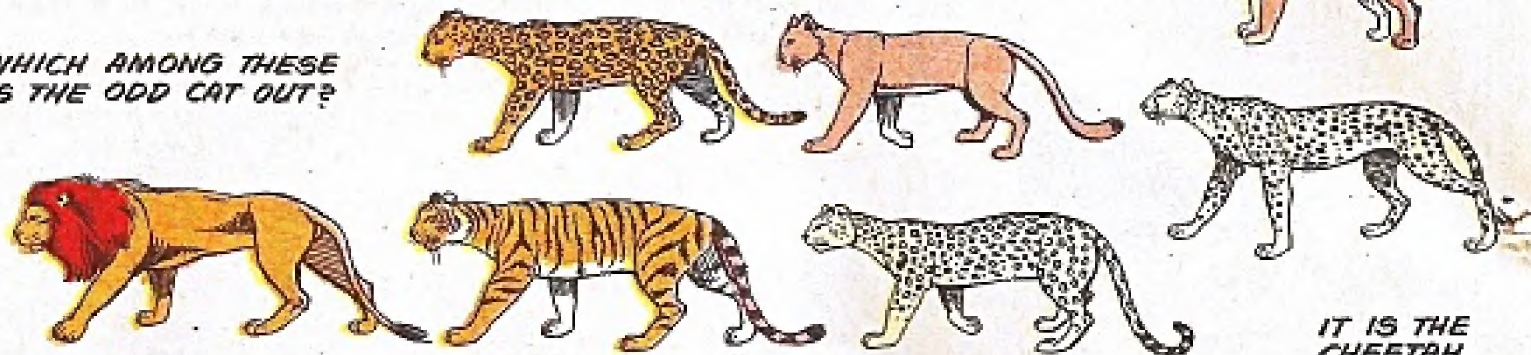
AND NOW THE
MOUNTAIN-OF-NO-
RETURN STANDS
MIST-COVERED
STILL...

... BUT IT IS CENTURIES SINCE
ANY LOVING SON CLIMBED IT
IN ORDER TO LEAVE A
BELOVED PARENT ON ITS
WILD, DREARY SLOPES.

Meet The **CHEETAH**

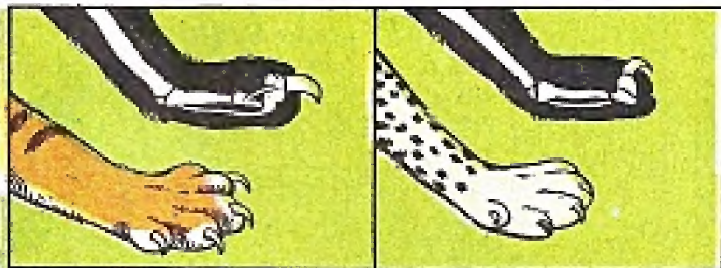
Script: Vaijayanti Wagle
Illustrations: Ajit Vasaikar

WHICH AMONG THESE
IS THE ODD CAT OUT?



IT IS THE
CHEETAH.

ALL OTHER CATS HAVE SOFT PADDED PAWS
WITH CLAWS THAT CAN BE DRAWN BACK, BUT
NOT THE CHEETAH. ITS PAWS ARE HARD WITH
CLAWS THAT CANNOT BE DRAWN BACK.

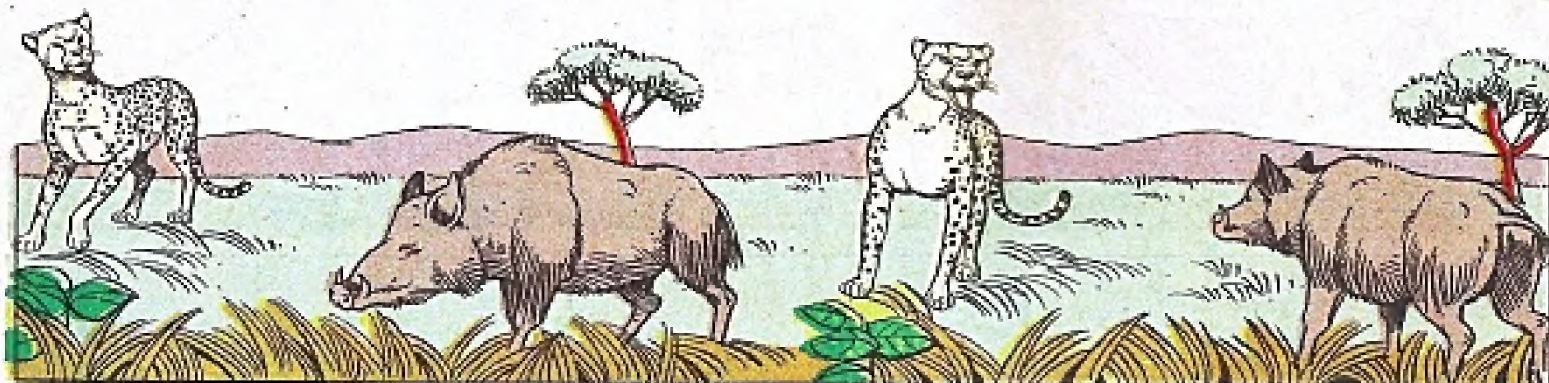


THIS WILD BOAR SHOULD MAKE
A NICE MEAL.

HERE IS A CHEETAH OUT HUNTING. WHAT A
HANDSOME CREATURE HE IS, ALMOST 2½ METRES
LONG, THE CHEETAH WEIGHS 50-65 KG. HIS
GOLDEN-BROWN BODY IS COVERED
WITH SOLID BLACK SPOTS.

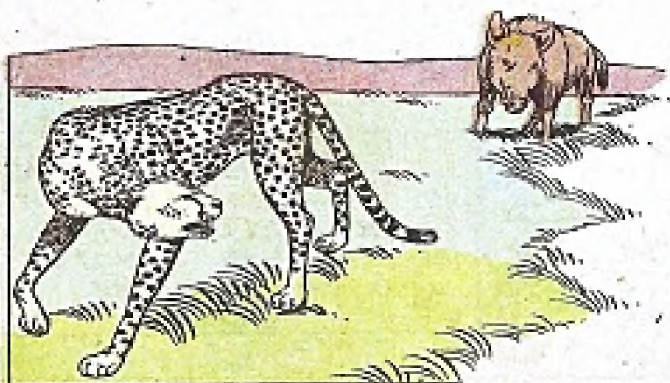


BUT WHEN CHEETAH COMES TOWARDS THE
BOAR, THE BOAR DOES NOT BUDGE ...



STRANGELY ENOUGH THE CHEETAH SNIFFS
AROUND AND THEN LEAVES. A CHEETAH
ONLY ATTACKS FRIGHTENED ANIMALS.

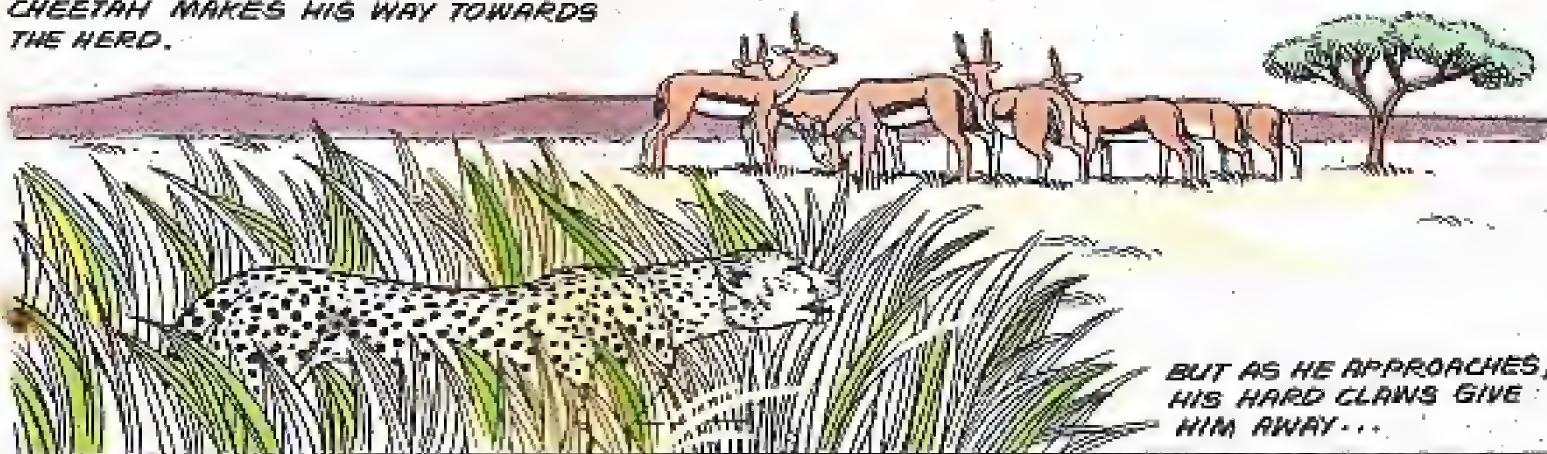
BUT NOW, THE CHEETAH'S KEEN EYES HAVE
SPOTTED A HERD OF ANTELOPE
IN THE DISTANCE.



TINKLE



STALKING THROUGH THE GRASS, THE CHEETAH MAKES HIS WAY TOWARDS THE HERD.



BUT AS HE APPROACHES, HIS HARD CLAWS GIVE HIM AWAY...

...AND ALERT THE GRAZING HERD.

BUT WAIT...



ALARMED AT THE APPROACH OF THEIR ENEMY, THE HERD FLEES. AH! THERE GOES A GOOD MEAL.



THE CHEETAH IS THE FASTEST ANIMAL IN THE WORLD. AND NOW REARING HIS BODY, THE CHEETAH BREAKS INTO A RUN. INCREDIBLY HE CAN SPEED EVEN FASTER THAN A RACING CAR.

THE CHEETAH'S SLIM LONG BODY IS BUILT FOR RUNNING FAST. HIS LEGS ARE LONG AND HIS NOSTRILS LARGE TO TAKE IN GREAT AMOUNTS OF OXYGEN.

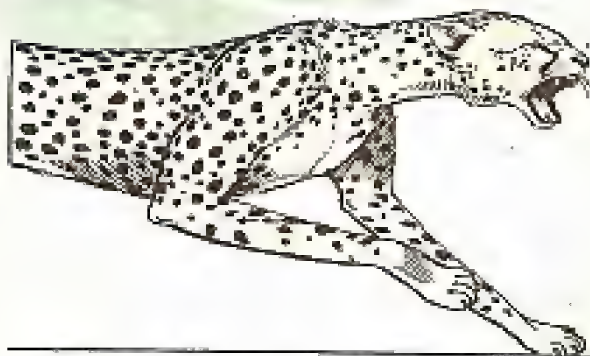


THE ANTELOPES TOO ARE NO ORDINARY RUNNERS. FRIGHTENED AS THEY ARE, THEY TOO SPRINT AWAY AT GREAT SPEED.

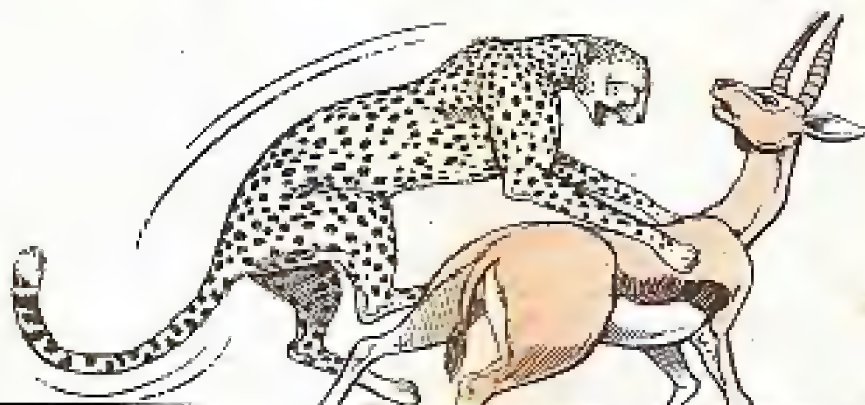
BUT THEY ARE NO MATCH FOR THE CHEETAH WHO COMES RACING AFTER THEM AT 100 KMPH.



SOON AN ANTELOPE IS AT HAND.



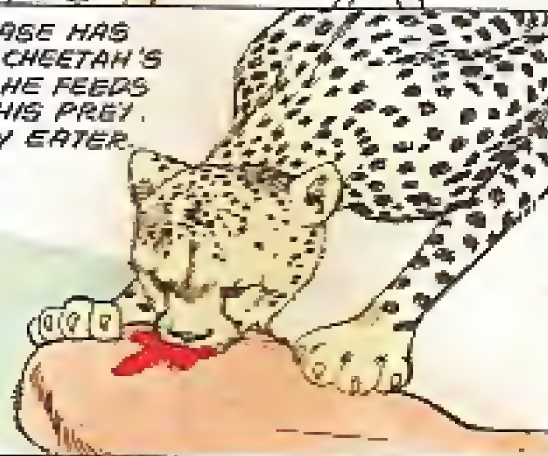
THE CHEETAH LUNGES FORWARD TO BRING THE ANTELOPE DOWN AND THEN KILLS IT INSTANTLY.



IT WAS JUST AS WELL THAT THE RACE WAS A SHORT ONE. HAD IT BEEN ANY LONGER THE CHEETAH WOULD HAVE DROPPED OUT FOR THE CHEETAH CAN RUN AT GREAT SPEEDS ONLY OVER SHORT DISTANCES.

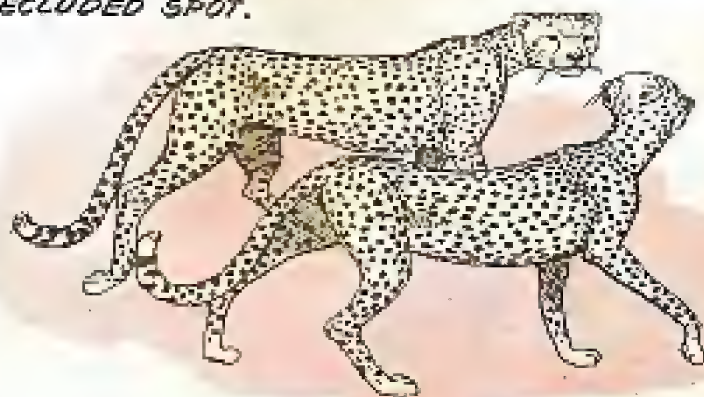
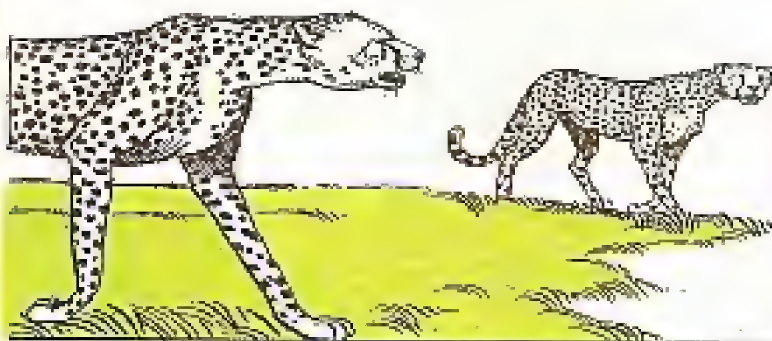


HMM... THE CHASE HAS WHETTED THE CHEETAH'S APPETITE AND HE FEEDS HUNGRILY ON HIS PREY. HE IS A MESSY EATER.



OH! LOOK WHO IS HERE. A HANDSOME FEMALE!

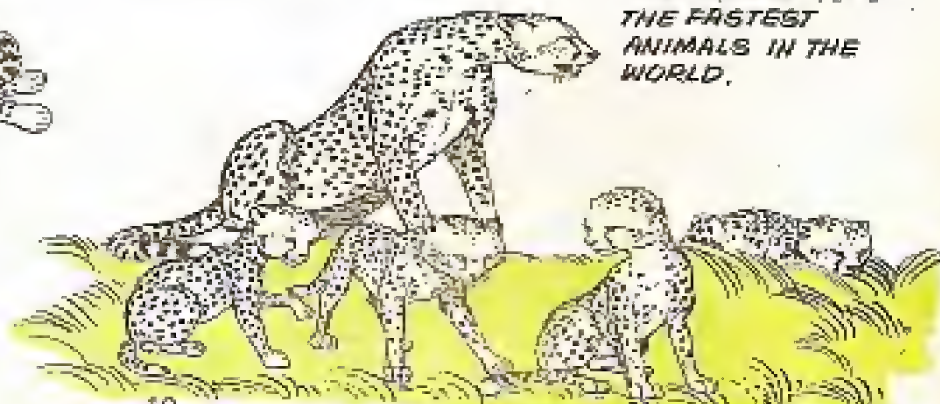
THE COUPLE SLINK AWAY TO A SECLUDED SPOT.



NINETY DAYS LATER, THE FEMALE GIVES BIRTH TO A LITTER OF 2-4 KITTENS.

THE KITTENS ARE PLAYFUL. THEY LOVE TO TRAIL BEHIND THEIR MOTHER ON HUNTS.

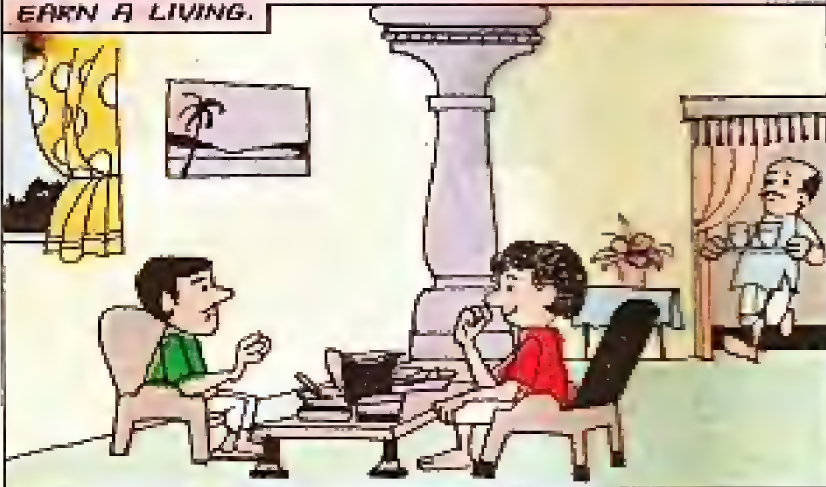
THEY ARE STILL SLOW, BUT WAIT. ONE DAY THEY TOO WILL GROW TO BE THE FASTEST ANIMALS IN THE WORLD.



Learning a Trade

Based on a story sent by
Ramya Subbaiya
New Extension, Madikeri,
North Coorg,
Karnataka

MANY YEARS AGO IN THE VILLAGE OF SITALBAUG THERE LIVED TWO BROTHERS. THEY WERE RICH AND DID NOT NEED TO DO A STROKE OF WORK TO EARN A LIVING.



RAMNIK, THE ELDEST BROTHER, SPENT HIS DAYS LAZING AT HOME.



DINU, THE YOUNGER BROTHER, WAS MORE INDUSTRIOUS...

OFF TO SEE YOUR FRIEND, BADRI THE BLACKSMITH, ARE YOU? WHAT YOU DO AT HIS SHOP EVERY DAY IS BEYOND ME!

OH, I ENJOY SEEING HIM AT WORK.



IN HIS SHOP BADRI, THE BLACKSMITH, WAS ALWAYS BUSY.



BUT DINU WOULD SIT OUTSIDE AND WATCH HIM AT WORK.

I SAY, DINU, EVERY DAY YOU SIT HERE AND WATCH ME AT WORK. BY NOW YOU HAVE PROBABLY MASTERED THE ART OF MAKING NAILS.

NO, BADRI, I HAVE NOT. BUT I'D LIKE TO LEARN.



YOU WANT TO LEARN TO MAKE NAILS? COME NOW, DINU, WHAT GOOD WOULD THAT BE FOR A RICH MAN LIKE YOU?

YOU NEVER KNOW, BADRI. THERE IS NO HARM IN LEARNING.



AND SO BADRI BEGAN TEACHING DINU THE ART OF MAKING NAILS.

I SAY, RAMNIK, LOOK. THERE'S YOUR BROTHER AT THE BLACKSMITH'S FORGE.

HEH HEH, LOSING YOUR FORTUNE ARE YOU.

HEY, DINU, HAVE YOU FORGOTTEN WE'RE RICH. WE DON'T NEED TO WORK. COME JOIN US FOR TEA!

NO, THANKS. PERHAPS ONE DAY I'LL BE GLAD I LEARNT A TRADE.

SOON DINU MASTERED THE ART OF MAKING NAILS.

YEARS PASSED. ONE DAY DISASTER STRUCK.

OH, DINU, WE ARE RUINED. ALL OUR MONEY IS LOST.

THAT IS INDEED UNFORTUNATE!

BUT WHAT WILL WE DO... HOW WILL WE LIVE?

LISTEN, RAMNIK. I'LL SEE WHAT I CAN DO. DON'T WORRY, SOMETHING WILL TURN UP.

FOR DAYS DINU WANDERED HERE AND THERE AND THEN-

AH! THERE'S A VILLAGE. PERHAPS I CAN FIND SOMETHING TO DO.

OH, WHAT'S THIS?

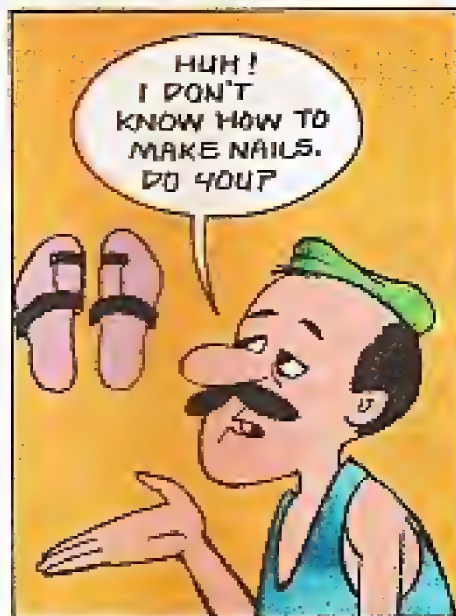
WHAT! THE SHOES ARE NOT YET READY! IT'S DAYS SINCE I ORDERED THEM.

SIR, BUT, SIR...

BUT THE CUSTOMER HAD ALREADY STOMPED AWAY.

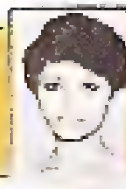
WHAT'S THE MATTER? AN IMPATIENT CUSTOMER?

WELL, IT'S NOT HIS FAULT. I NEED NAILS TO MAKE THE SHOES. I SENT MY SON TO THE CITY TO BUY THEM BUT HE HAS NOT YET RETURNED.



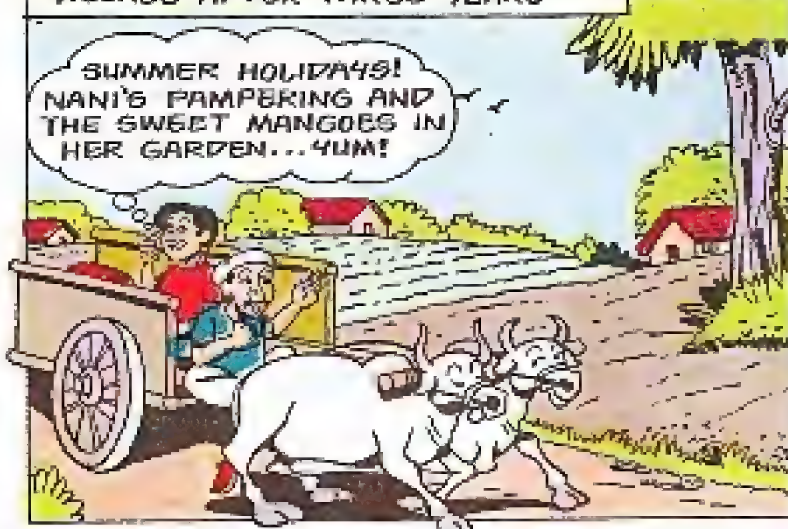
The Ghost Who Loved Mangoes

Illustrations : Anand Toraskar



Based on a story sent by
Shikha Bhattacharya
C-3/9/16, C.B.D. Colony,
Sector 1, P.O. Kanani Bhawan,
New Bombay-400 614.

RAJU WAS ON HIS WAY TO HIS GRANDMOTHER'S VILLAGE AFTER THREE YEARS—



BUT—



BUT RAJU WAS UNDAUNTED.
AFTER A FEW DAYS—



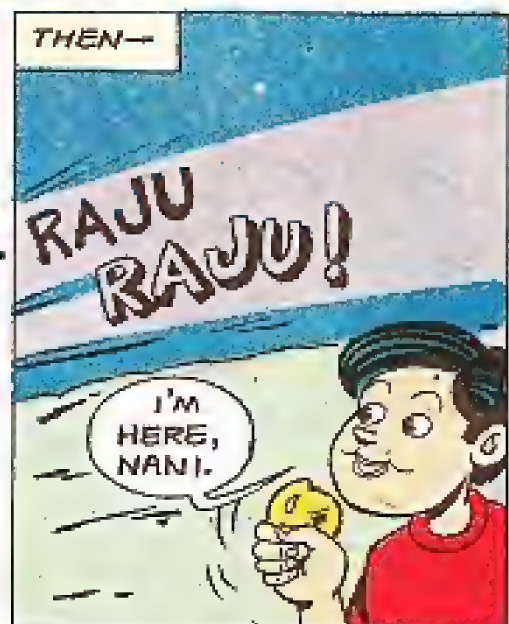
SO, AROUND MIDNIGHT—



SUDDENLY—



RAJU WAITED. SOON—

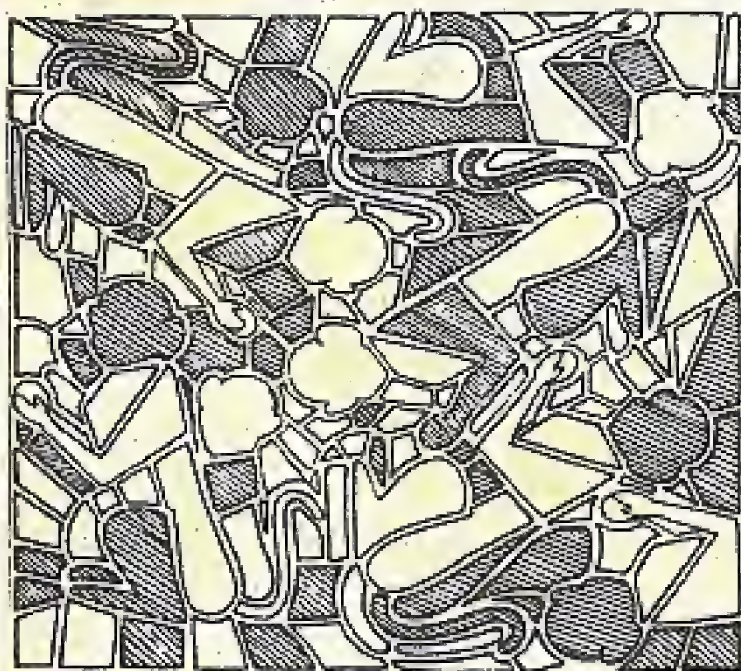


TINKLE TRICKS & TREATS

TTT-74

A

How many monkeys are hidden in this picture?



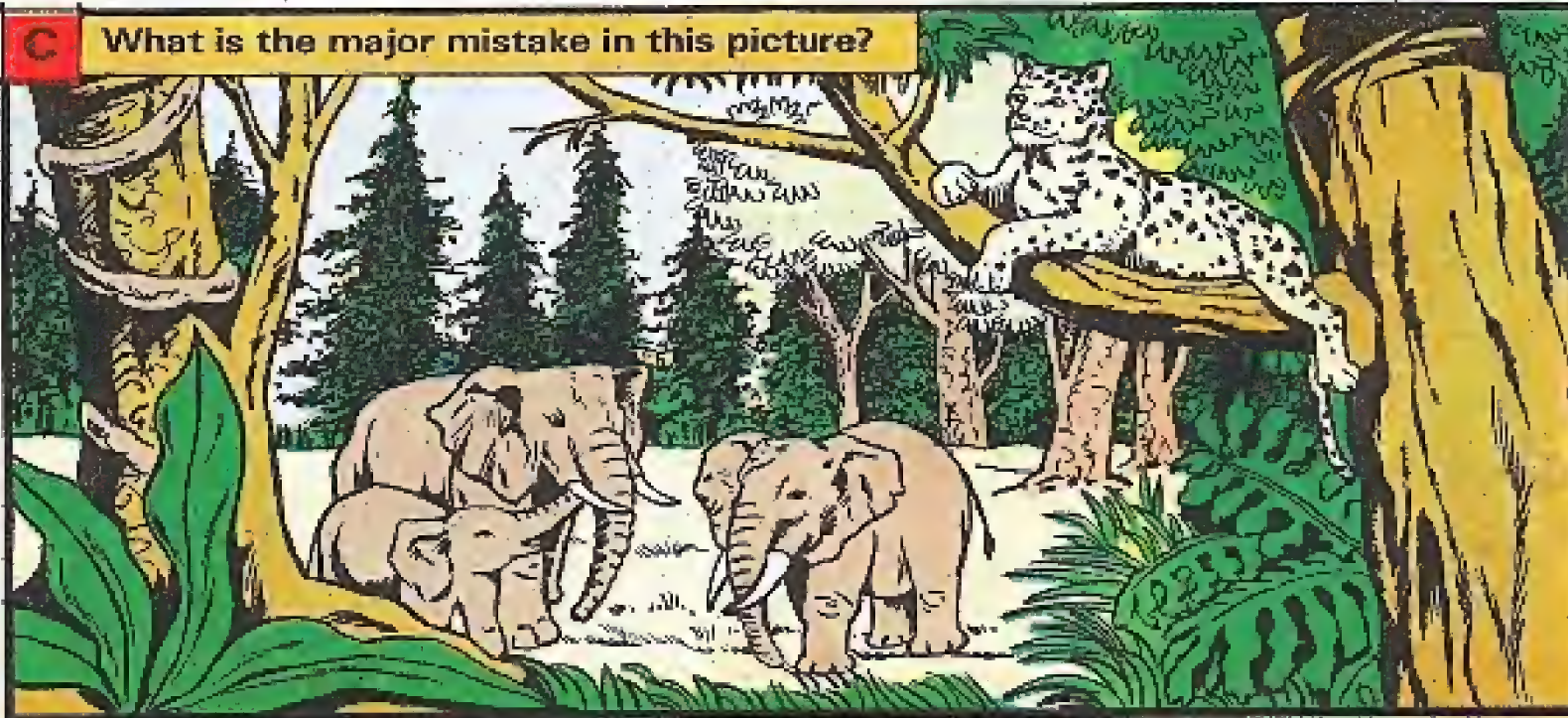
B

Find the odd man out.



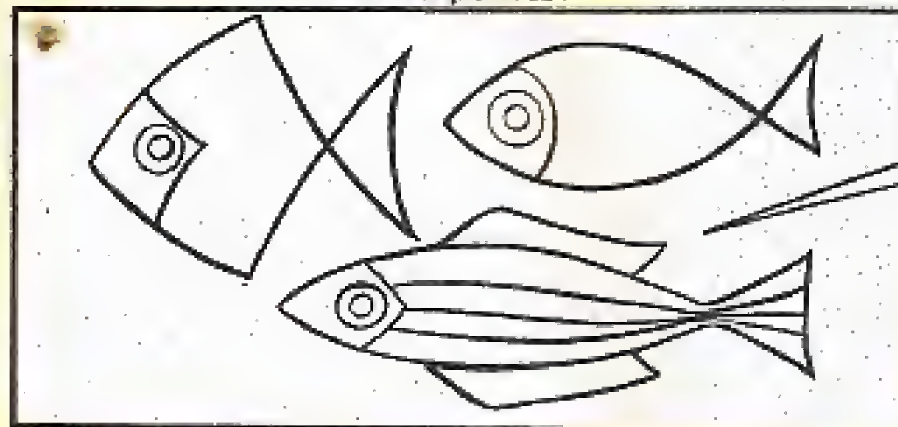
C

What is the major mistake in this picture?

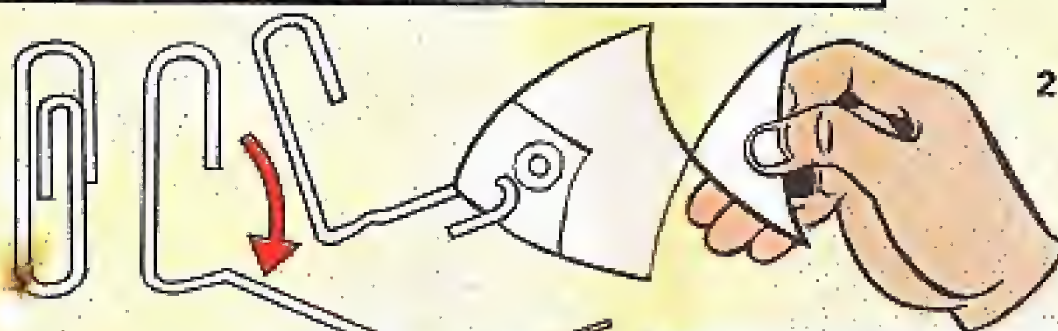


A FISHING GAME Here is a game you can make to amuse yourself.

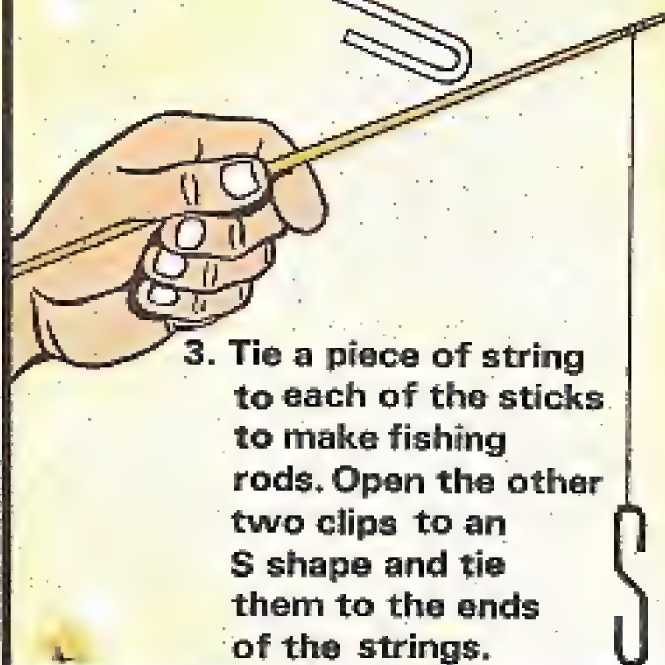
You will need: 10 pieces of thin card paper 5.5 cm X 11 cm, 12 wire paper clips, a cardboard box at least 30 cm X 21 cm X 21 cm, two 30-cm lengths of thin string, two 30-cm long sticks, scissors and coloured paints.



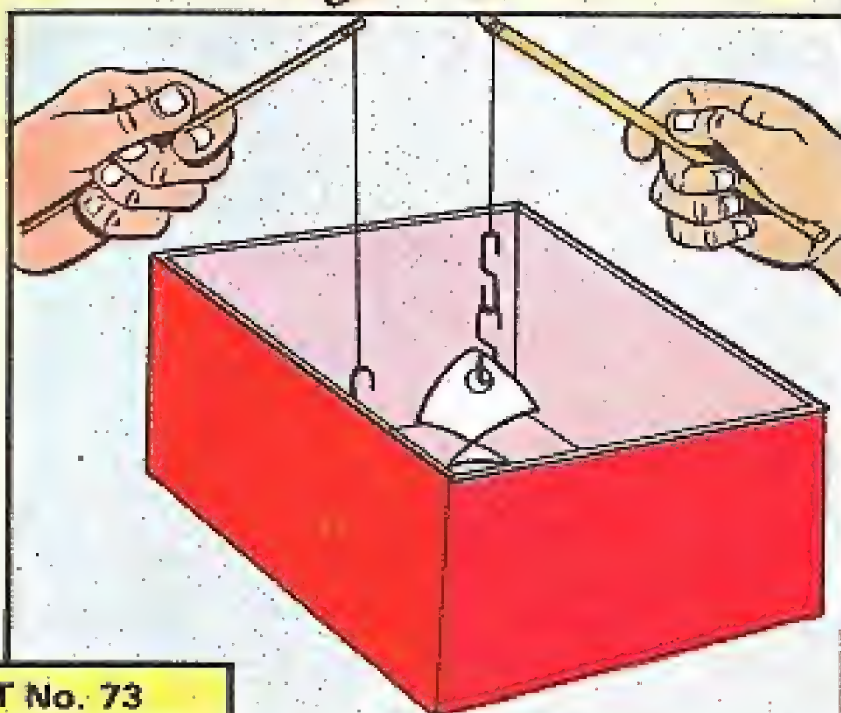
1. Draw and cut out 10 fish from the 5.5 cm X 11 cm pieces of cardpaper.



2. Open out 10 of the paper clips to an L shape and push them through the nose of each fish.



3. Tie a piece of string to each of the sticks to make fishing rods. Open the other two clips to an S shape and tie them to the ends of the strings.



4. Now place the fish in the box. Play with a friend to see who catches the most fish.

Entry Form
for TTT-74
is given on
Cover page III

Solutions to TTT No. 73

A—C

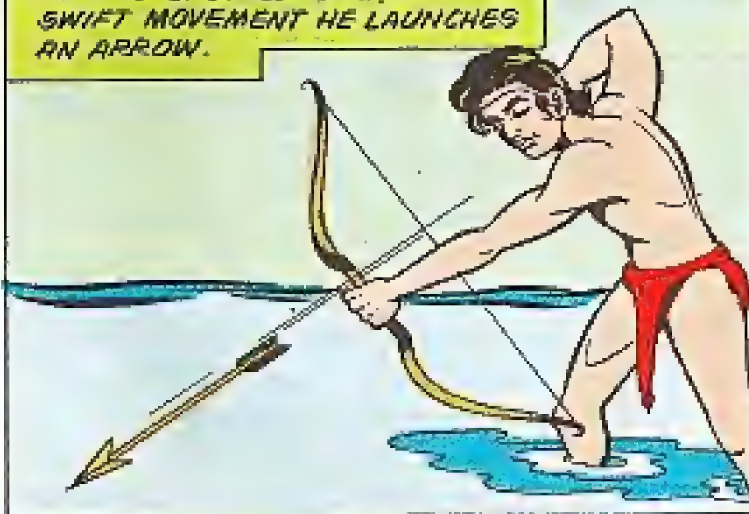
B. Buffalo-5, Deer-4, Cow-2,
Giraffe-3, Sheep-1

C. Axe, Spade, Hammer, Pliers,
Sickle, Saw, Knife

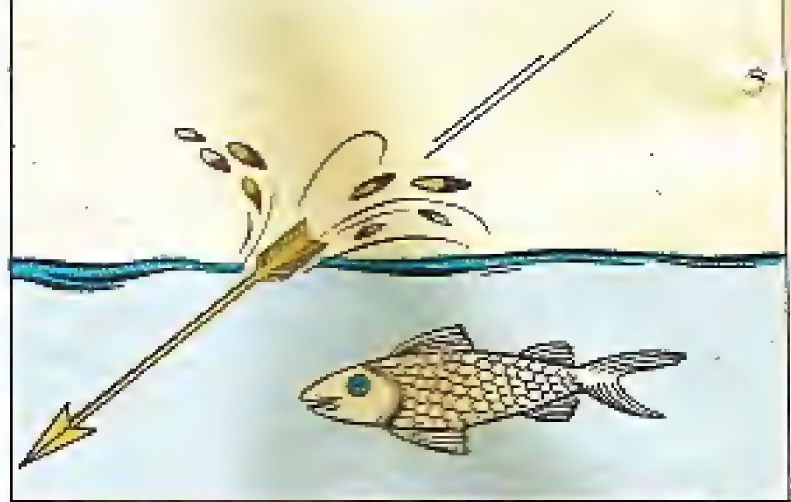
Refraction of light

Script: Prasad Iyer
Illustrations: C.D. Rane

THIS MAN IS TRYING TO IMPALE A FISH! OH! HE HAS SPOTTED ONE! WITH A SWIFT MOVEMENT HE LAUNCHES AN ARROW.



BUT HE HAS MISSED!

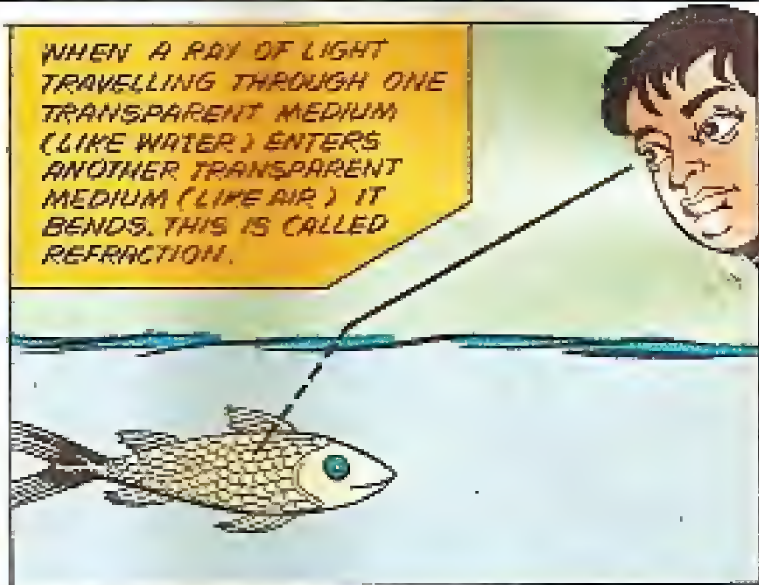


IT'S INCREDIBLE! HE IS AN ACE MARKSMAN ON LAND! HOW COULD HE MISS NOW?

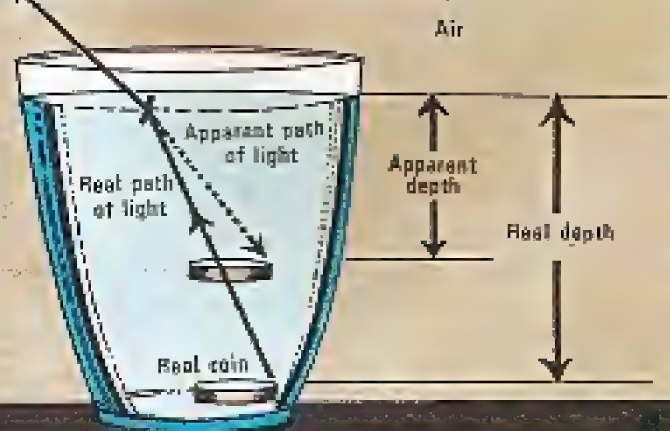


THE ANSWER IS SIMPLE! THE MAN MISSED BECAUSE HE WAS UNAWARE OF THE PHENOMENON CALLED REFRACTION OF LIGHT.

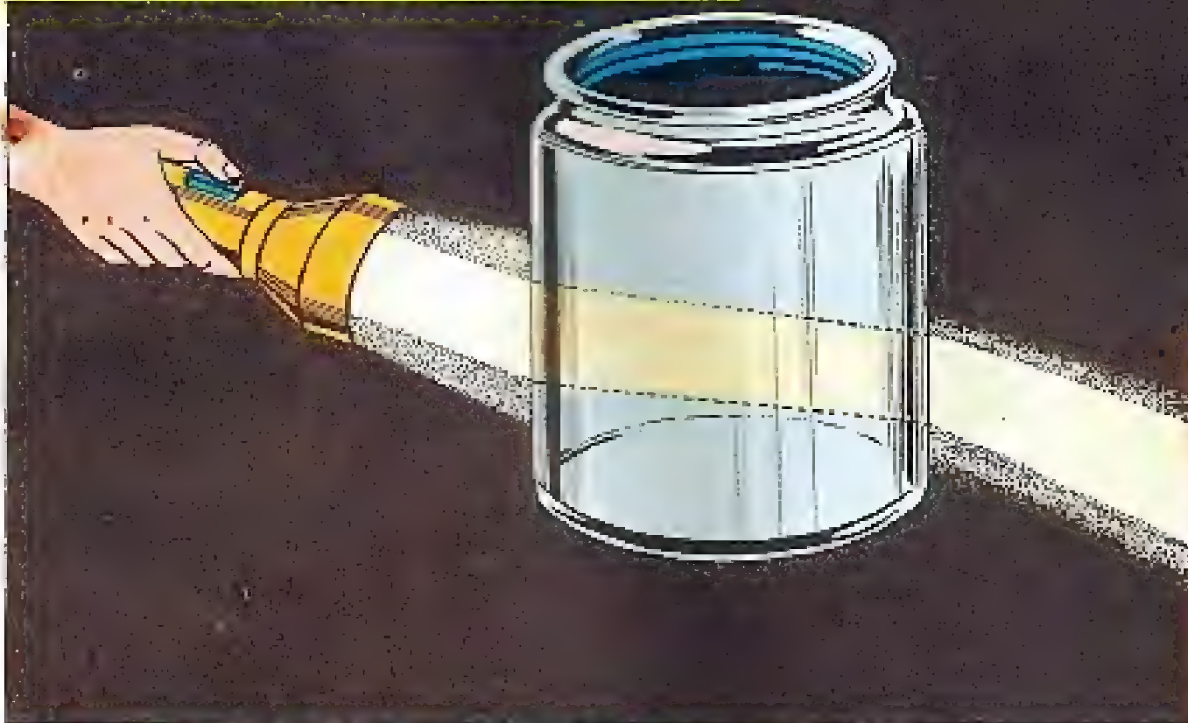
WHEN A RAY OF LIGHT TRAVELLING THROUGH ONE TRANSPARENT MEDIUM (LIKE WATER) ENTERS ANOTHER TRANSPARENT MEDIUM (LIKE AIR) IT BENDS. THIS IS CALLED REFRACTION.



AND DUE TO REFRACTION, YOU TOO CAN BE FOOLED. PLACE A COIN IN A GLASS OF WATER AND LOOK INTO IT FROM ABOVE THE MOUTH OF THE GLASS. YOU WILL NOTICE THAT THE COIN APPEARS MUCH NEARER TO THE SURFACE THAN IT ACTUALLY IS. THIS IS DUE TO THE REFRACTION OF THE LIGHT RAYS FROM THE COIN TO YOUR EYE.

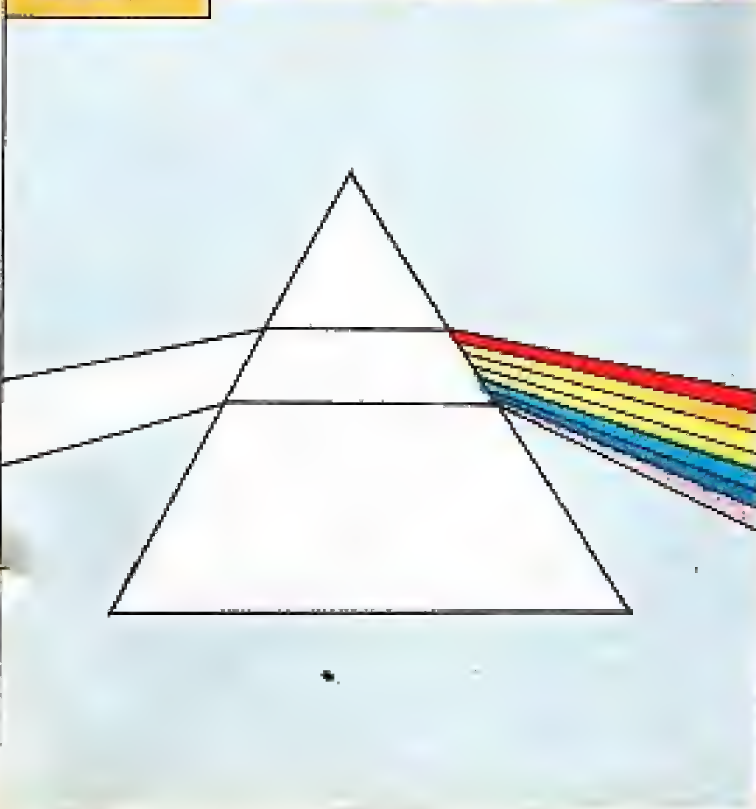


YOU CAN SEE THE REFRACTION FOR YOURSELF. DARKEN A ROOM AND PASS A BEAM OF LIGHT THROUGH A GLASS OF WATER. YOU WILL NOTICE THAT THE BEAM BENDS SLIGHTLY AS IT PASSES THROUGH THE WATER.

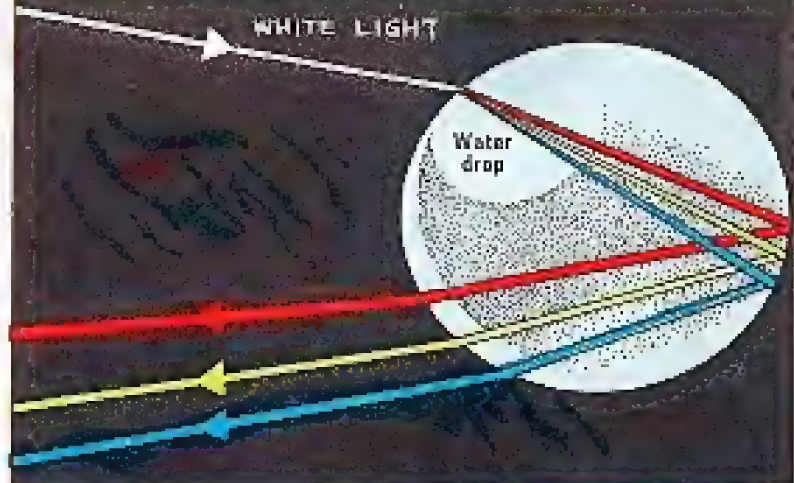


BUT WHY SHOULD THE RAY OF LIGHT BEND? THIS HAPPENS BECAUSE THERE IS A DECREASE IN THE SPEED OF THE LIGHT RAY AS IT ENTERS THE DENSER MEDIUM. AND WHEN IT EMERGES OUT, IT REGAINS ITS ORIGINAL SPEED.

PRISMS OR WATER-DROPLETS CAN SPLIT SUNLIGHT OR WHITE LIGHT INTO ITS COMPONENT* COLOURS. THIS IS BECAUSE THE DIFFERENT COLOURS ARE REFRACTED BY DIFFERENT AMOUNTS. VIOLET LIGHT IS REFRACTED THE MOST AND RED LIGHT THE LEAST.



THAT IS WHY WE OFTEN SEE A RAINBOW IN THE SKY TOWARDS THE END OF A RAINY DAY. THE SLANTING RAYS OF THE SUN ARE REFRACTED BY THE WATER DROPLETS IN THE AIR, AND LO! A BLAZE OF COLOURS DAZZLES IN THE SKY!



THE LATECOMER

Based on a story sent
by S. Balamurugan,
73, Perumal Koil Street,
Karaikal 609 602.

Illustrations :
Sanjay Mistry

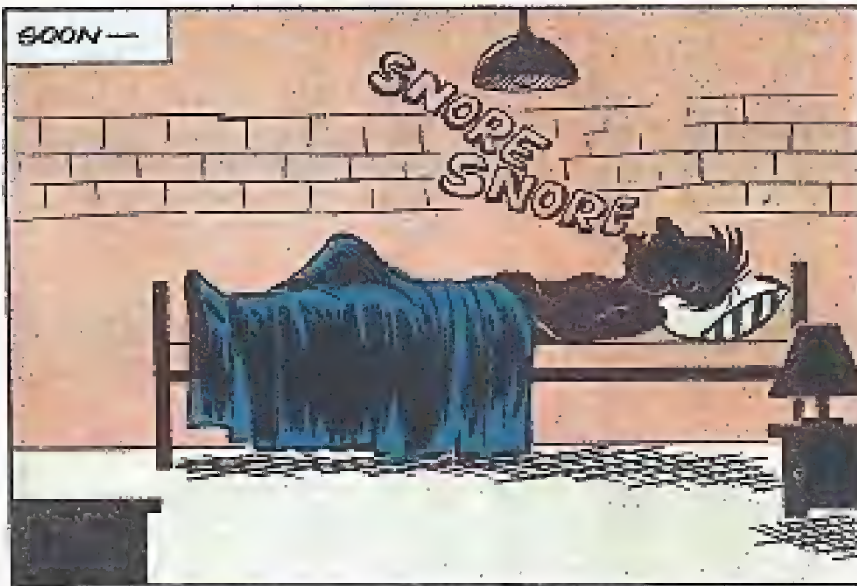
BANKELAL WORKED AS A CLERK IN AN OFFICE.
ONE DAY WHEN HE RETURNED FROM WORK—



SO HE LOCKED THE DOOR AND DREW THE CURTAINS—



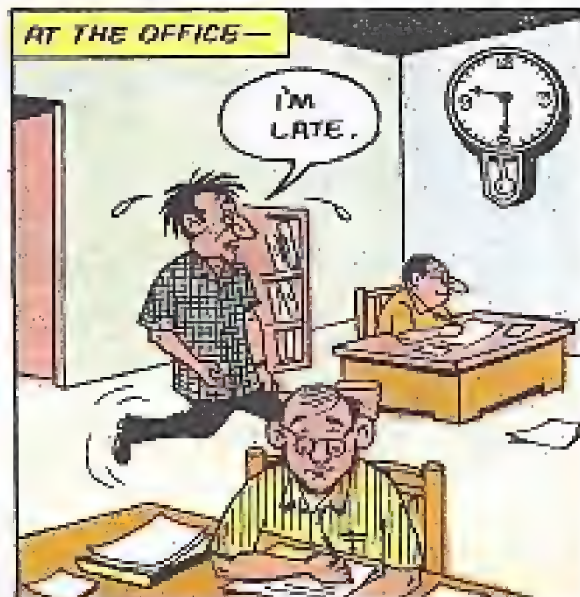
SOON—



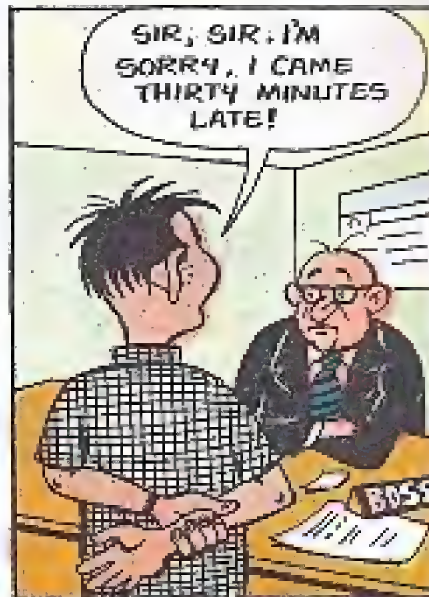
WHEN HE WOKE UP—



AT THE OFFICE—



SIR, SIR, I'M SORRY, I CAME THIRTY MINUTES LATE!



THAT'S ALL RIGHT, BUT WHY HAVEN'T YOU COME FOR THE PAST TWO DAYS?



The Superfighters



His fans call him the 'Little Master'

The world knows him as a super batsman.

But Sunil Gavaskar says, "I'm a Superfighter. And I want my son to be one too. Which is why I've started teaching him young. With Forhan's Fluoride toothpaste — the Superfighter against cavities".

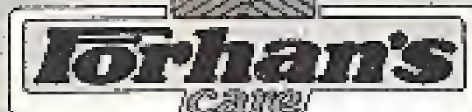
Bacteria act on food particles. And release

acids that cause cavities. Forhan's Superfighter has active Fluoride that hardens tooth enamel. To resist acid attack.

And Forhan's exclusive astringent tightens gums. To give teeth a stronger foundation and longer life.



Over to Sunil. "I give my son Forhan's Care. Do you?"



32 INTACT

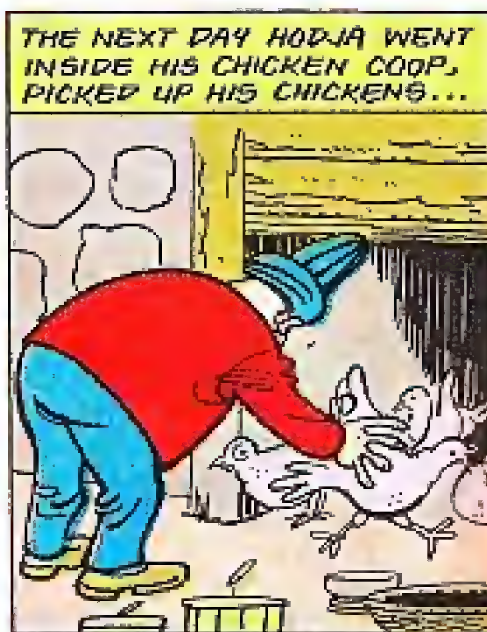
HIDDEN TALENT

A Nasruddin Hodja Tale

Based on a story
seen by
Walinungsang A.O.
Mugand

Readers'
Choice

Illustrations : Ram Waeerkar





EDITOR'S CHOICE

This story has been sent by Sameet Bodas,
44, Ambar, Shivaji Hsg. Society, Senapati Bapat
Road, Pune 411016.

Ramaswami was a truly great teacher. He was kind and helpful to his students and took pains to prepare his lessons well.

One day he taught a new kind of sum to his students. To give them some practice in what they had learnt, Ramaswami assigned them some sums as homework.

The next day when Ramaswami asked for the homework to be handed in, he discovered that one boy had not done the homework. Ramaswami asked the boy why he had not done the homework. The boy replied that he had been unable to do the sum.

On hearing this, Ramaswami took a large cane from a cupboard and strode up to the boy. He asked the boy to put forward his hand. Trembling with fright, the boy did so. He thought he was going to be caned. But to the boy's surprise, Ramaswami placed the cane in the boy's hand and said, "No, don't be frightened. It is I who deserve a caning, not you. For, if you have been unable to do your sums it is because I have failed in my duty to teach you well!"

Such was the greatness of Ramaswami!

Affectionately yours,

Shantaram

UNCLE PAI

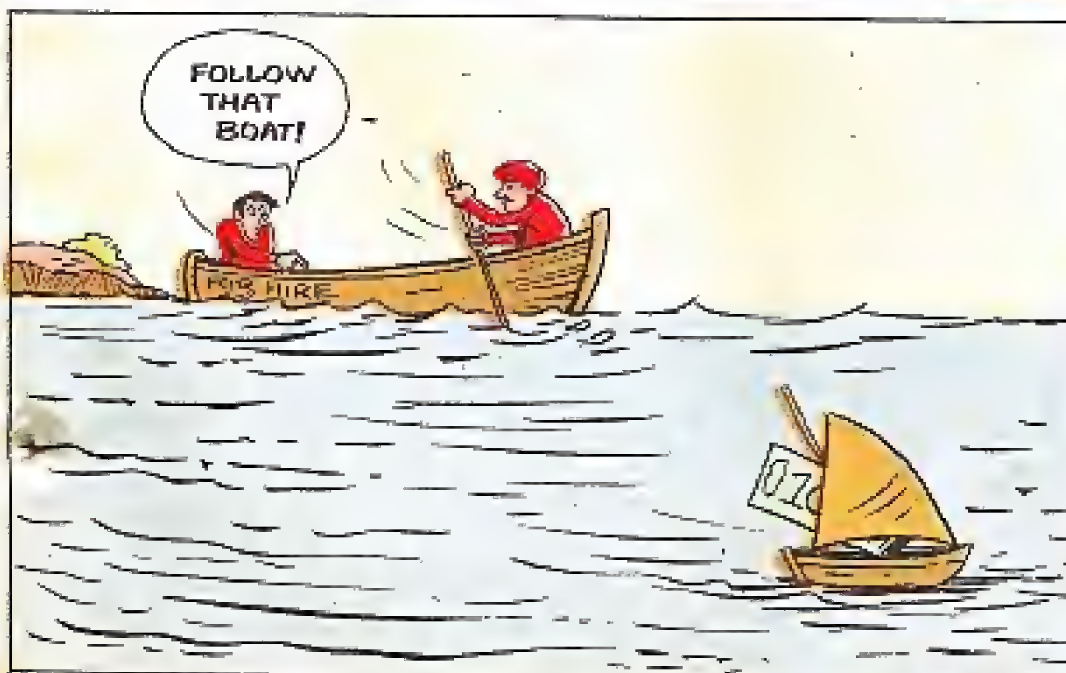
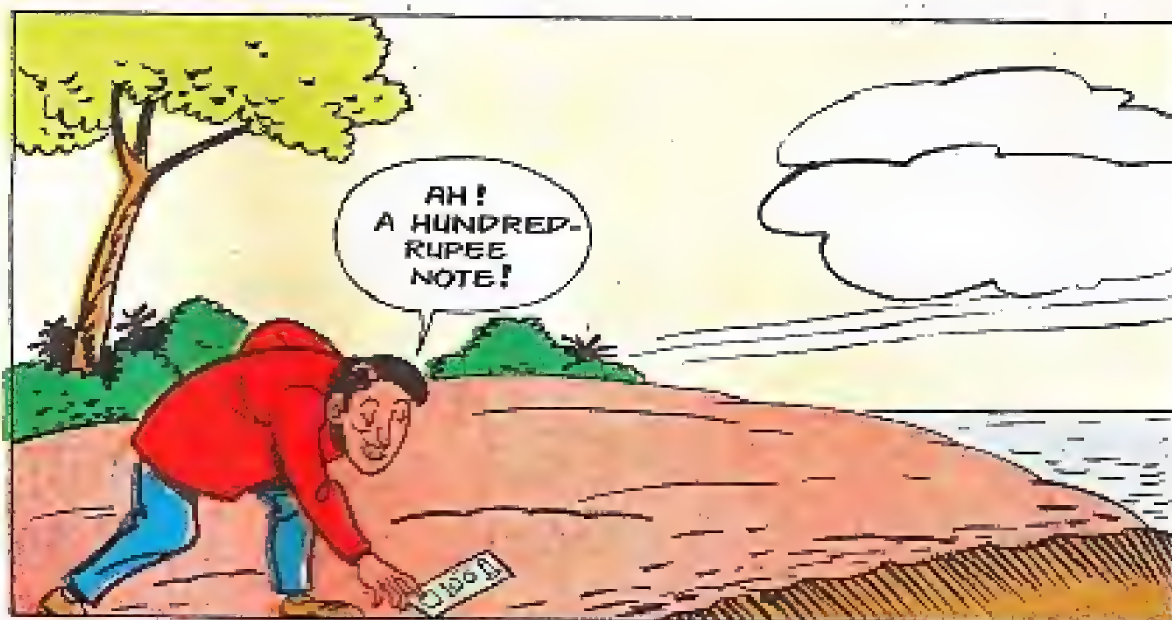


A WATERY CHASE

Complete-the-Story
Competition No. 27

Script:
Prasad Iyer

Illustrations :
Anand Toraskar

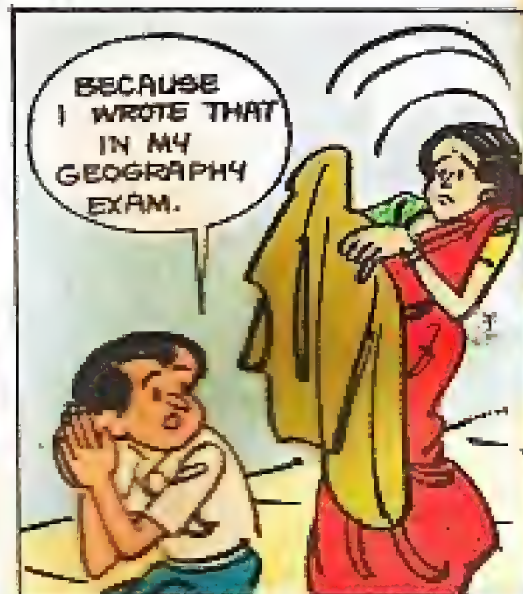


WHAT HAPPENS NEXT?

Complete the story in 200 or fewer words and send it to us by March 20, 1987. The best entry will win Rs. 60! There will be second and third prizes of Rs. 30 and Rs. 20 respectively. Also twenty consolation prizes of free Echo Books.

Raghu

Based on an idea sent by M.A. Hussein, Bombay.



Aniruddha Joshi, the winner of the Quiz Contest receiving his prize from Shri H.G. Mirchandani. Uncle Pai is on the left.

The sixth birthday of Tinkle was celebrated on November 30, 1986 at Patkar Hall in Bombay. Hundreds of enthusiastic Tinkle readers attended the function.

See and Smile

Idea sent by Sanjay Kumar, Chikmagalur



Readers Write

I have sent stories to Tinkle five times but each time they were rejected. However, I will try and try till I succeed!

Amar Misra,
112/2, Banmali, Ghoshal Lane, Calcutta 700 034.

(Excellent! Please continue to send more stories and I am sure that some of your stories will be accepted – Uncle Pai)

Subscribe to Tinkle/ Amar Chitra Katha/ Partha today and get a free birthday gift from Uncle Pai

Just fill in the coupon given below and mail it along with the payment to:

PARTHA BOOKS DIVISION
Nav Prabhat Chambers,
Ranade Road, Dadar,
Bombay 400 028.

I would like to subscribe to: ☐ Tinkle ☐
Amar Chitra Katha, ☐ for one year (24 issues)
☐ for six months (12 issues) ☐ Partha
I am sending herewith a Cheque*/Draft/M.O.
for Rs. 120/- Rs. 60/- Rs. 48/-**
(Please tick the relevant boxes)

Name: _____
Address: _____

Date of Birth: _____ Signature: _____

* Add Rs. 8/- in case of outstation cheques. All cheques and drafts should be drawn in favour of Partha Books Division, Bombay. ** Yearly subscription rate for Partha.

FAIR FARE

Based on a story sent by
A. Venkatakrisnan,
Bangalore

Illustrations:
Ram Waeerkar

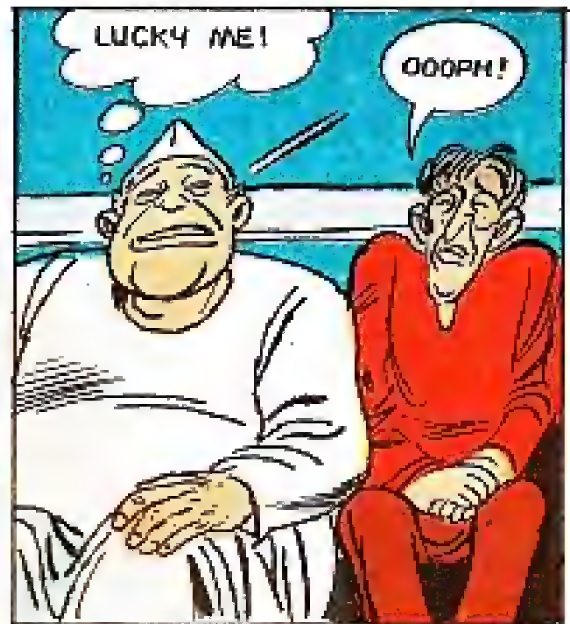
Readers' Choice

AT A BUS STOP ONE
MORNING—



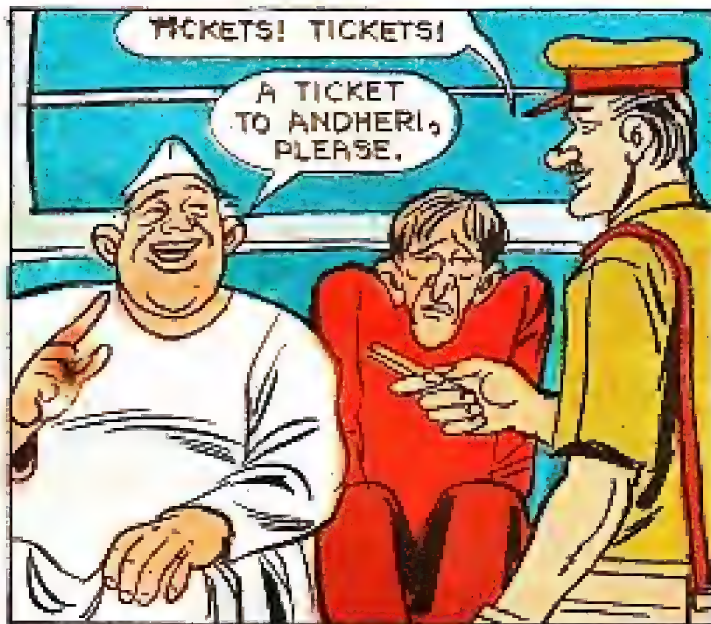
LUCKY ME!

OOOPH!



TICKETS! TICKETS!

A TICKET
TO ANDHERI,
PLEASE.



AND YOU?

A HALF TICKET
TO ANDHERI,
PLEASE.



A HALF
TICKET? FOR
YOU?

WELL, MY
NEIGHBOUR IS
OCCUPYING ONE AND
A HALF SEATS
AND I ONLY HALF
A SEAT...



... SO I ONLY
NEED A HALF
TICKET!

?!?



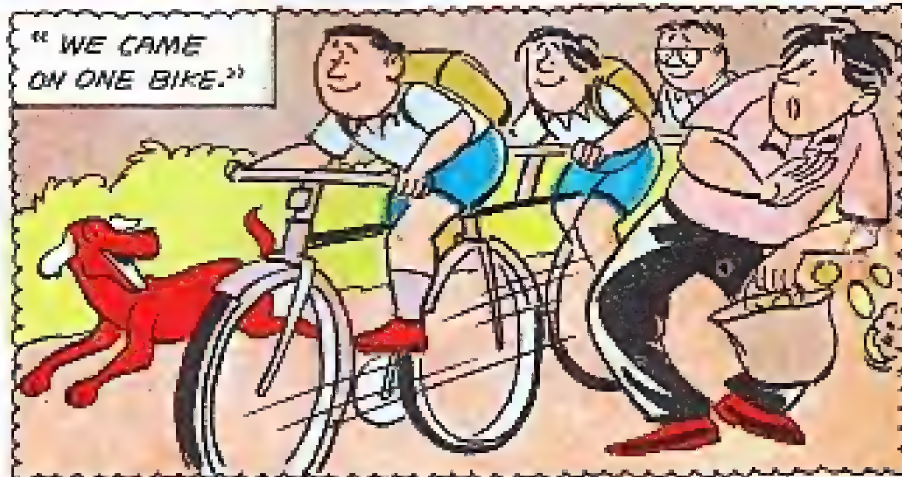
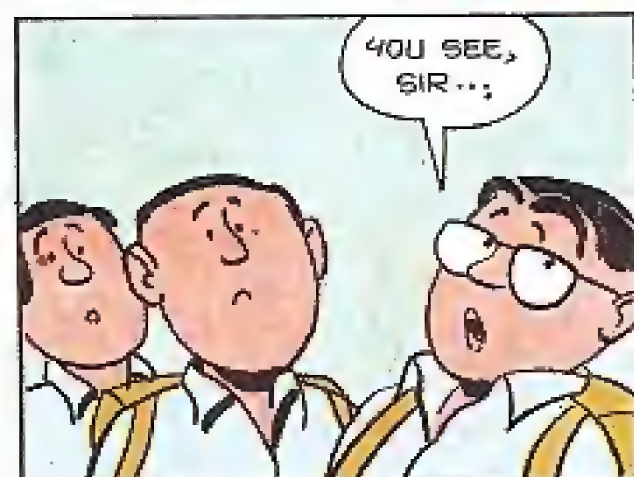
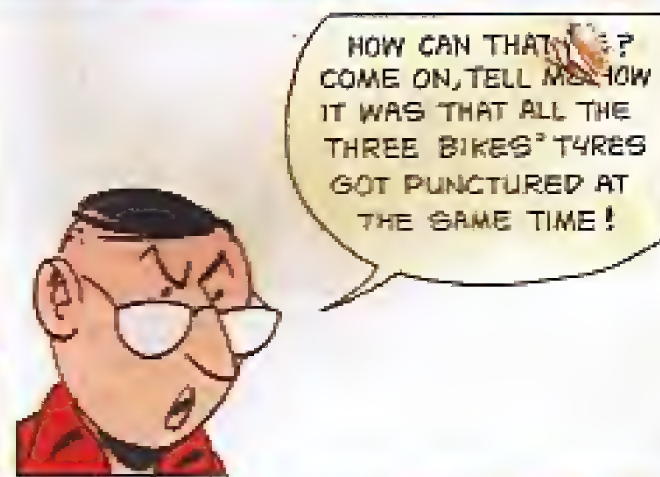
A CLEVER EXPLANATION

Based on a story sent by
N. Saraswathy

B, II stage, Bharathi Nagar,
T. Nagar, Madras 600017.

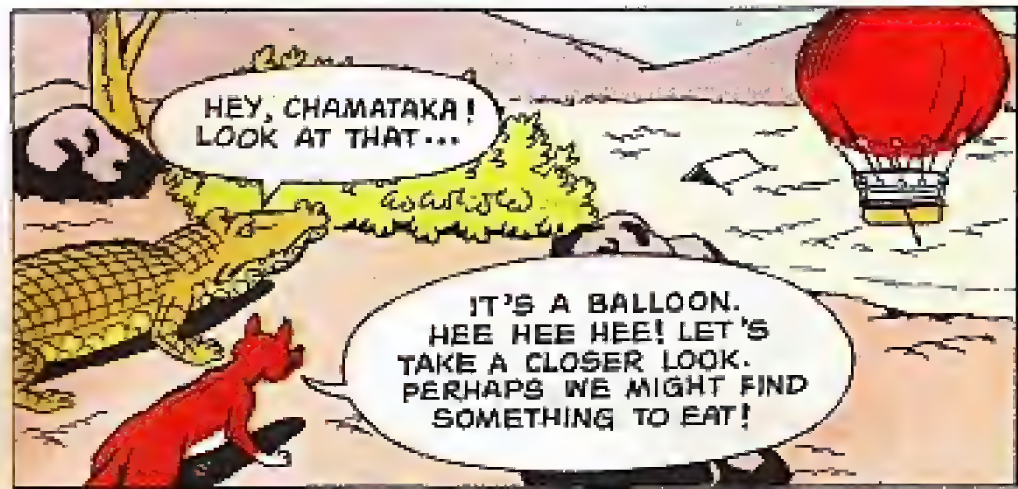
**Readers'
Choice**

Illustrations : V.B. Halbe



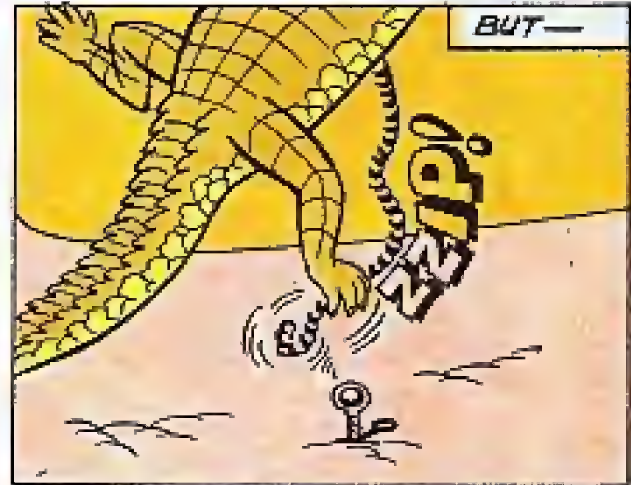
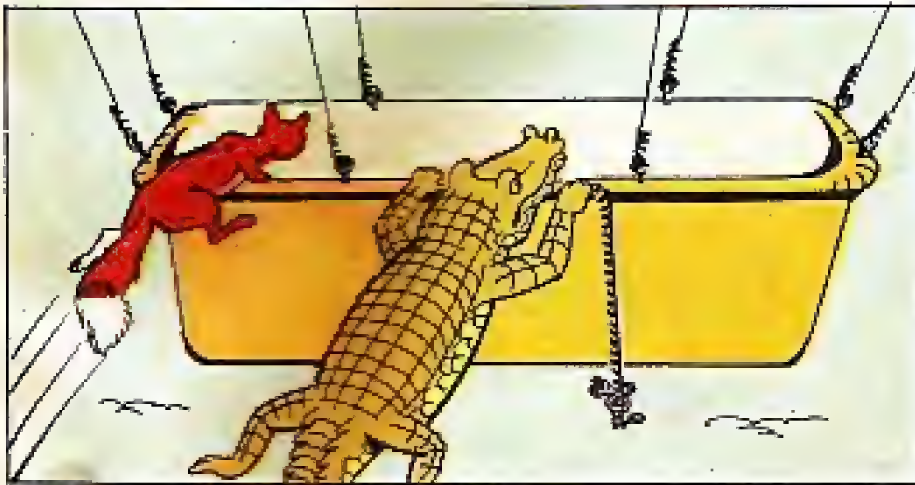
Kalia THE CROW

Script
and
Illustrations:
IYER PRASAD B.



HEY, CHAMATAKA!
LOOK AT THAT...

IT'S A BALLOON.
HEE HEE HEE! LET'S
TAKE A CLOSER LOOK.
PERHAPS WE MIGHT FIND
SOMETHING TO EAT!



BUT—

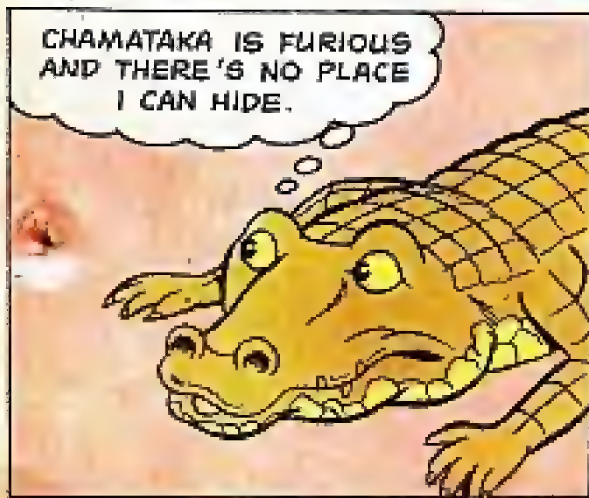


HEY, CHAMATAKA!
WHAT'S THIS ROPE
FOR? I FOUND
IT...

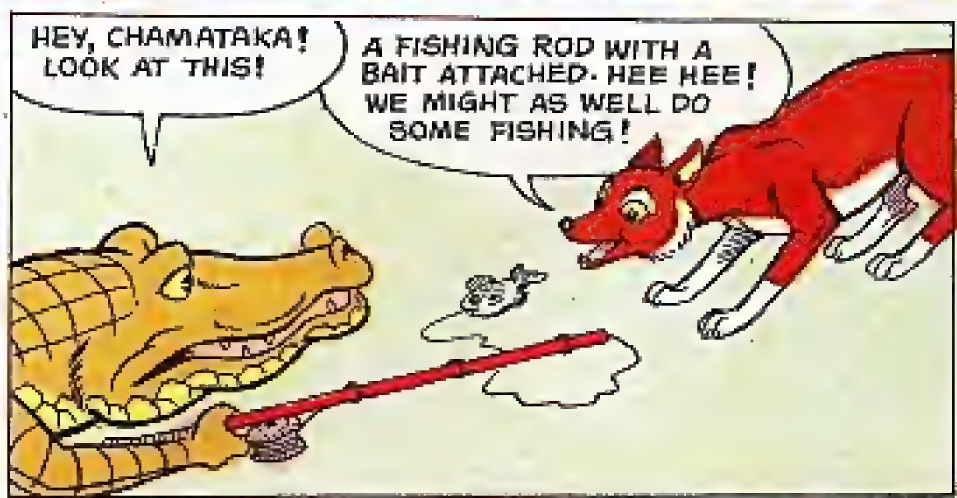
YEOW! THAT'S THE
MOORING ROPE...WE
MUST BE...WE MUST
BE...



OH, NO! WE ARE HIGH
UP IN THE AIR...AND
IT'S ALL YOUR
FAULT, YOU DUMMY!

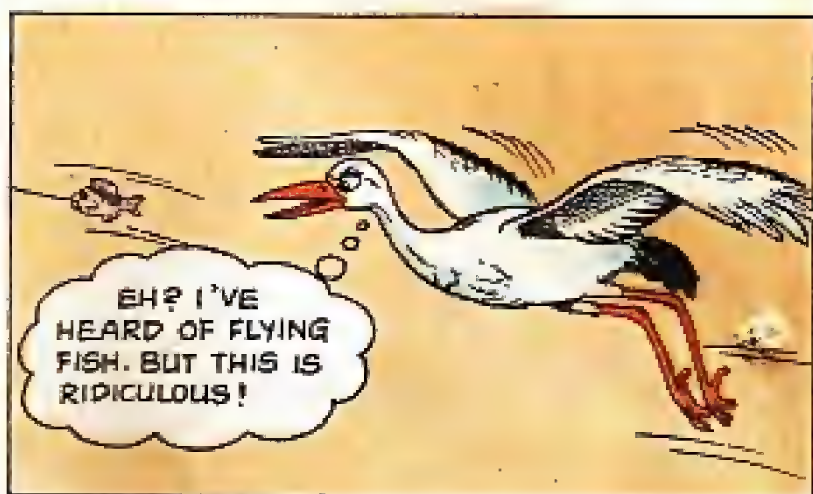
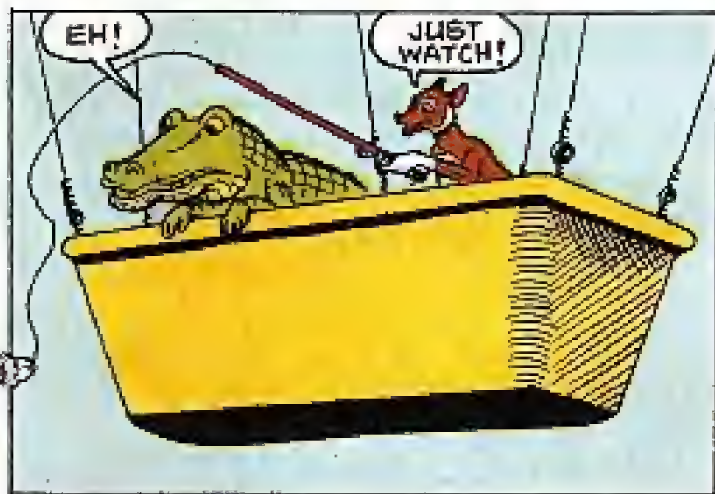


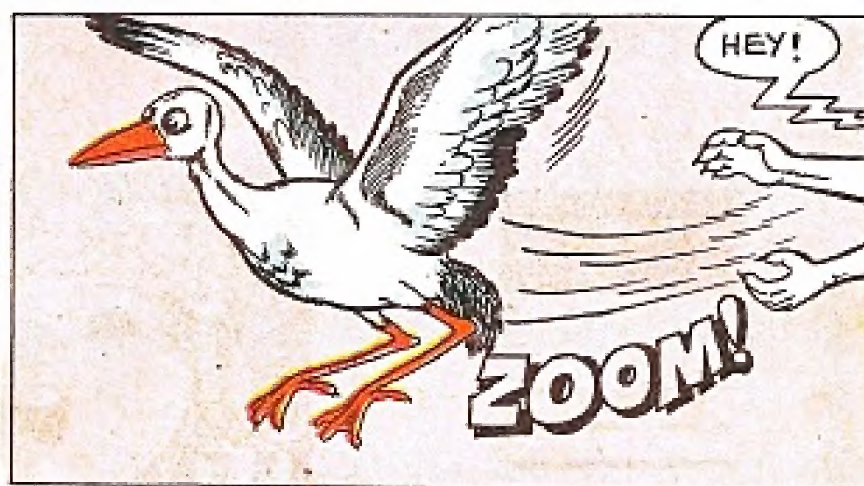
CHAMATAKA IS FURIOUS
AND THERE'S NO PLACE
I CAN HIDE.



HEY, CHAMATAKA!
LOOK AT THIS!

A FISHING ROD WITH A
BAIT ATTACHED. HEE HEE!
WE MIGHT AS WELL DO
SOME FISHING!





One
Amul Milk Chocolate



Two
Amul Crisp



Three
Amul Orange



Four
Amul Fruit & Nut



Five
Amul Bitter



Six
Amul Coffee



Six delicious chocolates from Amul



Soft and creamy like Swiss chocolates...



its creaminess sealed in silver foil...

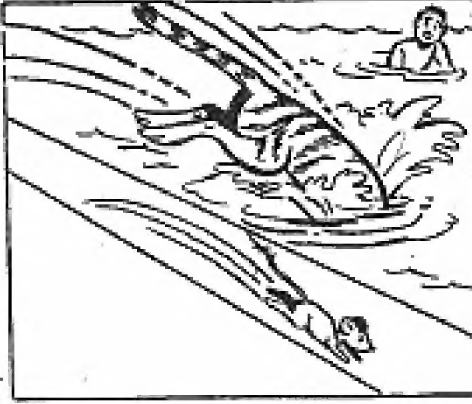
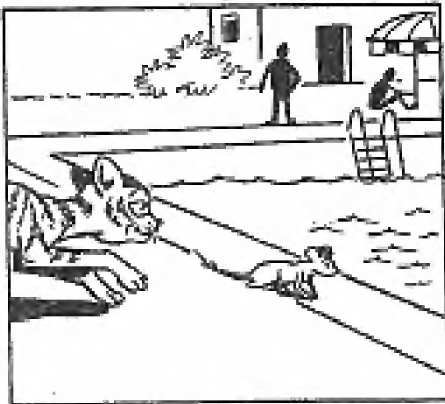
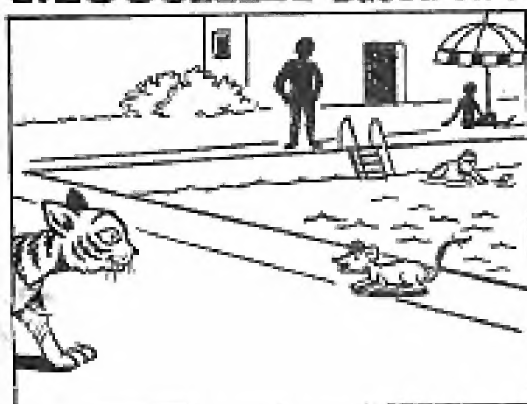


and foil-board carton to keep it fresh.

Amul Chocolates
a gift for someone you love



Marketed by: Golarat Co-operative
Milk Marketing Federation Ltd., Anand.



To Our Readers

TINKLE SUBSCRIPTIONS :

All new subscriptions and renewals of the old ones are accepted at :

PARTHA BOOKS DIVISION

Nav Prabhat Chambers, Ranade Road, Dadar, Bombay 400 028.

The annual subscription rate for 24 issues is Rs.120/- per year (add Rs. 8/- on outstation cheques). Drafts/cheques/M.O. should be in favour of PARTHA BOOKS DIVISION.

Are you a subscriber to TINKLE? If you are, send your subscription number and your date of birth to Uncle Pai. You will receive a surprise gift!

Readers' Contributions should be addressed to Editor, TINKLE, Mahalaxmi Chambers, 22 Bhulabhai Desai Road, Bombay 400 026.

Readers' Choice :

- * Please send only folktales you have heard and not those you have read in books, magazines or textbooks. Rs. 30/- will be paid for every accepted contribution.
- * Send a self-addressed stamped envelope if you want the story to be returned.
- * Please do not send photographs until asked for.

This happened to me :

You can write on your own strange, thrilling or amusing experience or adventure. Rs. 20/- will be paid for every accepted contribution.

Readers Write...

1. Mail your letters to: Tinkle, P. Bag No. 16541, Bombay 400 026.
2. Please give your address in your letters, if you want a reply.

TINKLE TRICKS AND TREATS

1. Mail your entry to: Tinkle Competition Section, P. Bag No. 16541, Bombay 400 026.
2. The first 50 all-correct entries received by us will each win a colourful Amar Tinkle Club T-Shirt.
3. The next 20 all-correct entries received by us will each win one copy of an Echo Book

CUT HERE

ENTRY FORM

NAME : _____

ADDRESS : _____

STATE : _____

PIN

--	--	--	--	--	--

MY SOLUTIONS

TTT-74

A. _____

B. _____

C. _____

RAM & SHYAM

PARLE

IN PRESENCE OF MIND

RAM & SHYAM VISIT THEIR FRIENDLY NEIGHBOURHOOD BANK TO DEPOSIT THEIR WEEKLY SAVINGS, POPPING DELICIOUS POPPINS ON THEIR WAY.

UMMM...POPPINS!



JUST THEN, A SCOOTER SCREECHES TO A HALT STARTLING RAM & SHYAM. TWO MEN RUSH INSIDE THE BANK PREMISES AND FIRE GUN SHOTS.

OUR BANKER FRIENDS ARE IN DANGER, WE MUST ACT QUICKLY!

THEY ENTER THE BANK THROUGH THE BACK DOOR.



THEY'RE SHOCKED AT WHAT THEY SEE.

HANDS UP! GIVE US ALL THE MONEY!

THEY CREEP UP CLOSER TO THE TWO MEN AND POINT THEIR UNOPENED POPPINS PACKS LIKE GUNS.



THIS CALLS FOR QUICK ACTION!

HANDS UP!

CAUGHT UNAWARES, THE TWO THIEVES ARE FRIGHTENED TO DEATH. RAM & SHYAM QUICKLY TIE THEM UP WITH ROPES.

RAM & SHYAM, YOU'VE DONE A GREAT JOB! HOW DID YOU MANAGE IT?
SUCH PRESENCE OF MIND. OUR POPPINS PACKS CAME TO THE RESCUE.


**PARLE
POPPINS**


Lickable. Likeable. Lovable.